

Steve's Monologue:

Hello my name is Steve and my owner is Skye.

She is the nicest owner and I don't think anyone could replace her . . . she's very nice to me . . . she feeds me, she cuddles me through the tank.

Life is good for me. I live in a tank in Skye's room. There are green red plants but I don't know if they are real or not. There are things I can see - I call them human supplies, around her room.

Do Fighting Fish have feelings? We kind of have feelings . . . we have love feelings . . . I love Skye and her friends, and her sisters which I like.

I swim around the tank and splash water onto Skye's things. Skye talks to me a lot a lot ! She talks about school and friends . . . her friends aren't very nice to her, but she says she is lucky she has me. I try to talk back and say things but I don't think she understand me. If I could I would tell her things like how to deal with her problems. I'd say "Just get new friends!" I don't know how to do that though because its to do with the human world and I'm not very good with that.

I was too sick, I died, I wish I could have stayed longer . . . I was dying sick . . .

I tried to tell her so many times, and she tried everything she could . . . she's probably crying now. I hope she is. Because we were good mates.

If I could I would say to her "It's okay, I'll be here waiting and waiting . . ."

Here means in the heart I think . . . in the human world.

If she did a drawing of me to remember me I would like that. And I'd like to be buried, not flushed down the toilet. I want her to remember me forever.

And if she gets a new fish I'll know why, because she feels sad because I always would say goodnight to here . . .

I will miss her and I wish I could stay longer . . . but fish die, that's what happens. This time it was my turn.

By Skye, 10 years old

